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TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
TM
B·CHANG

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
SLITHERING SANDS
COLOMBIA, SOUTH AMERICA; LATE 1987.
THREE HUNDRED PESOS, MI AMIGO.
NOT ONE CENTAVO MORE.!
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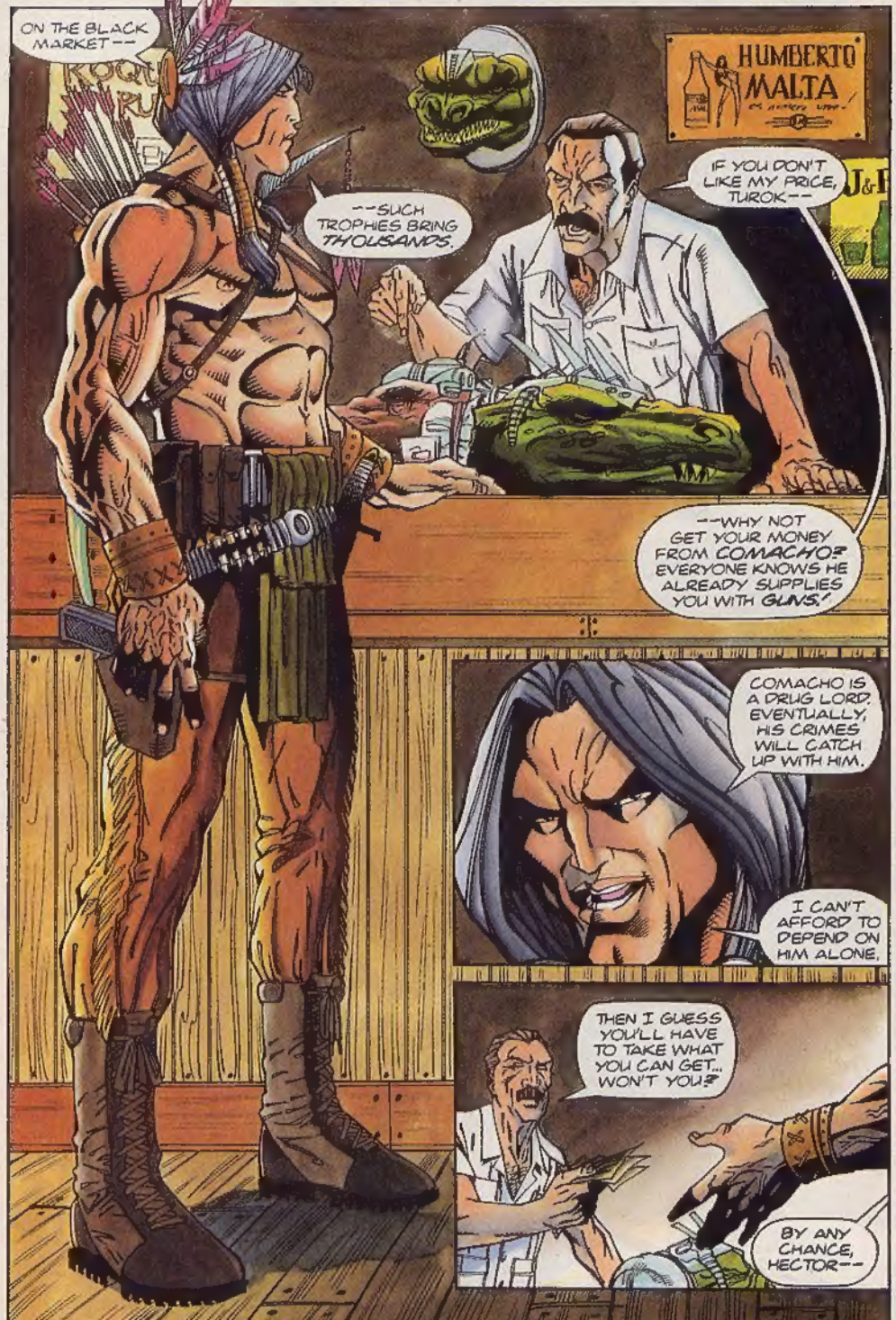
ON THE BLACK MARKET--
--SUCH TROPHIES BRING THOUSANDS.
HUMBERTO MALTA
IF YOU DON'T LIKE MY PRICE, TUROK--
--WHY NOT GET YOUR MONEY FROM COMACHO? EVERYONE KNOWS HE ALREADY SUPPLIES YOU WITH GUNS.
COMACHO IS A DRUG LORD. EVENTUALLY, HIS CRIMES WILL CATCH UP WITH HIM.
I CAN'T AFFORD TO DEPEND ON HIM ALONE.
THEN I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE WHAT YOU CAN GET... WON'T YOU?
BY ANY CHANCE, HECTOR--

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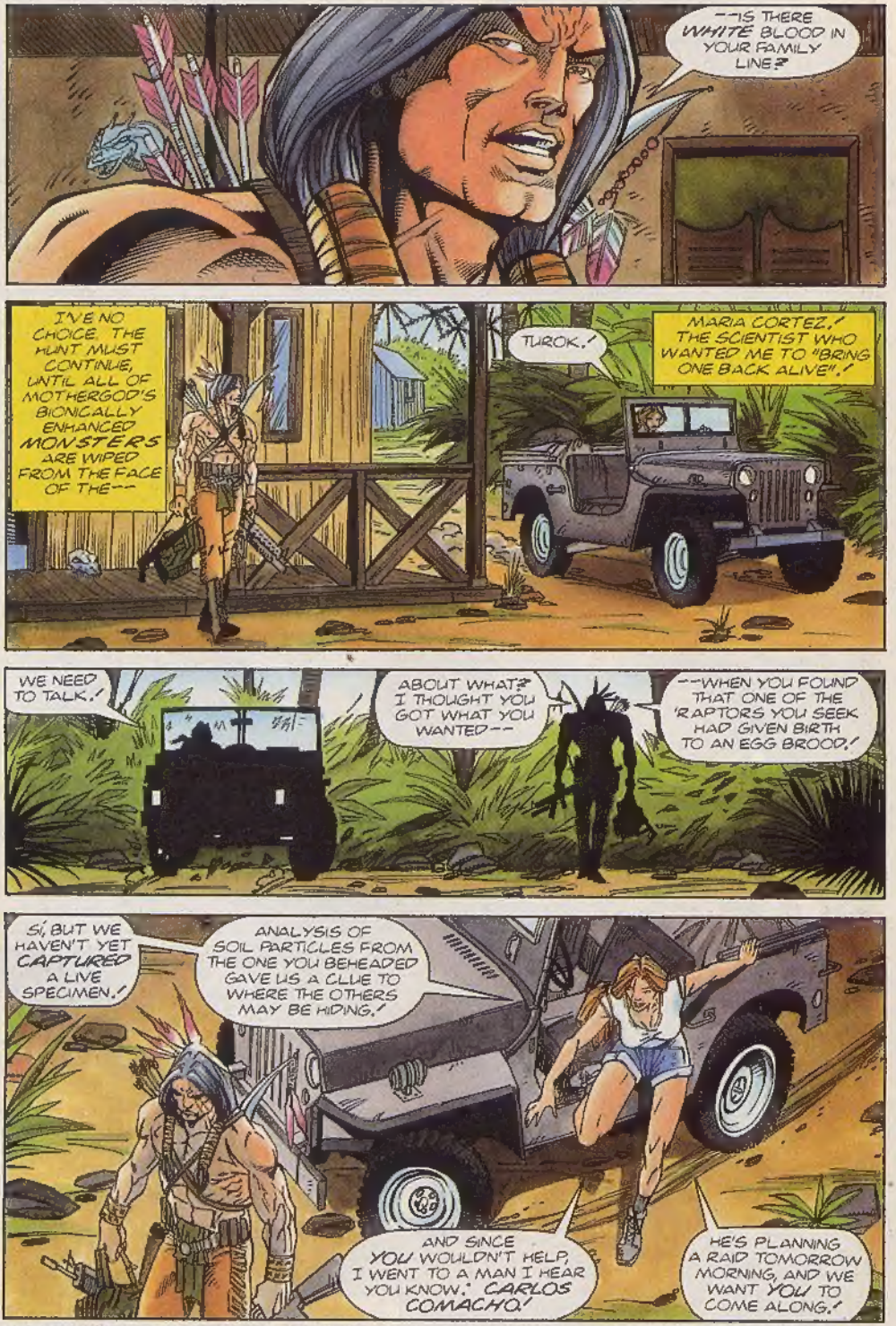
--IS THERE WHITE BLOOD IN YOUR FAMILY LINE?
I'VE NO CHOICE. THE HUNT MUST CONTINUE, UNTIL ALL OF MOTHERGOD'S BIONICALLY ENHANCED MONSTERS ARE WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THE---
TUROK.!
MARIA CORTEZ.! THE SCIENTIST WHO WANTED ME TO "BRING ONE BACK ALIVE".!
WE NEED TO TALK.!
ABOUT WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED--
--WHEN YOU FOUND THAT ONE OF THE 'RAPTORS YOU SEEK HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO AN EGG BROOD.!
SI, BUT WE HAVEN'T YET CAPTURED A LIVE SPECIMEN.!
ANALYSIS OF SOIL PARTICLES FROM THE ONE YOU BEHEADED GAVE US A CLUE TO WHERE THE OTHERS MAY BE HIDING.!
AND SINCE YOU WOULDN'T HELP, I WENT TO A MAN I HEAR YOU KNOW.: CARLOS COMACHO.!
HE'S PLANNING A RAID TOMORROW MORNING, AND WE WANT YOU TO COME ALONG.!

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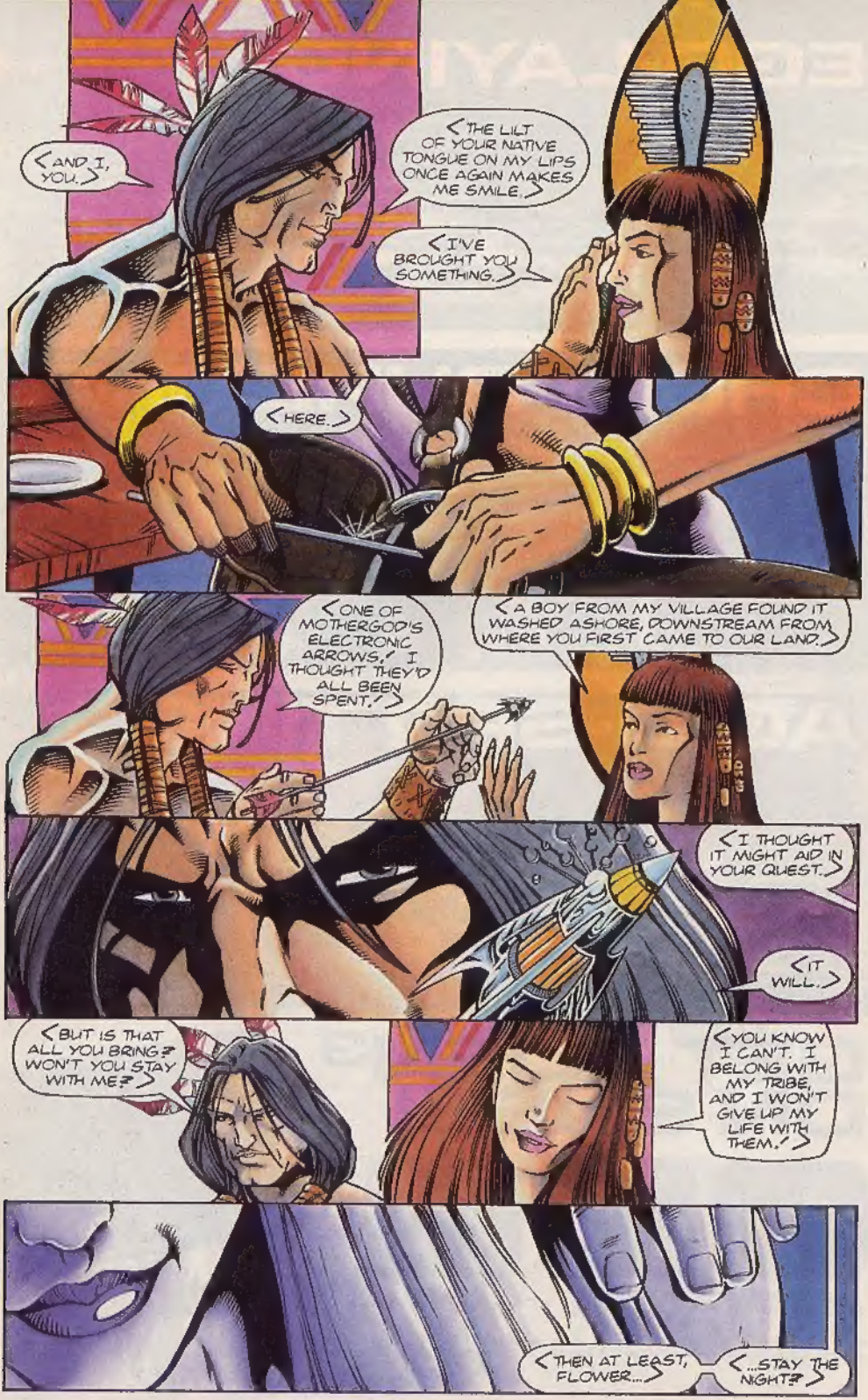
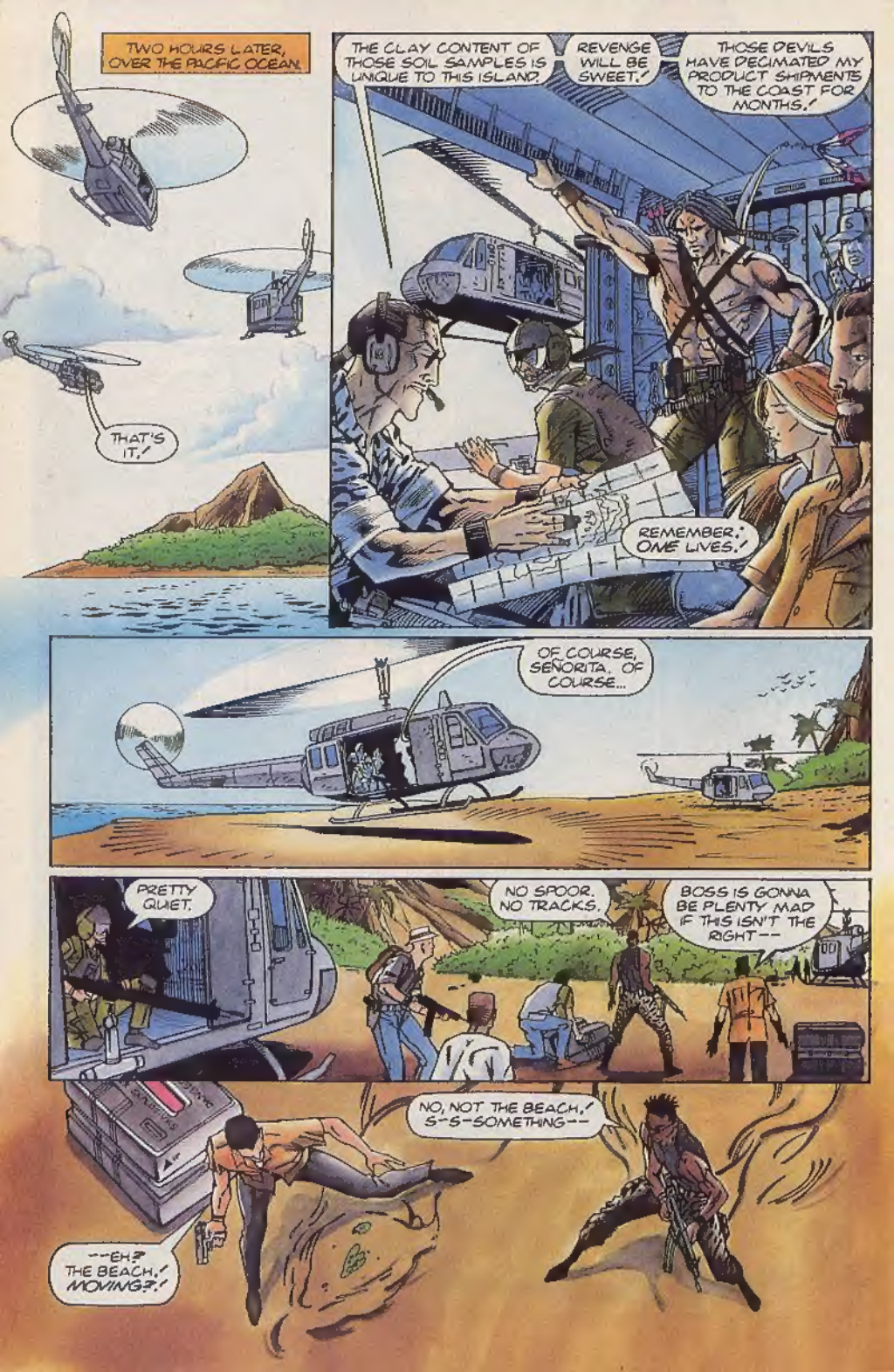
WHY?
YOU'RE A GOOD FIGHTER, YOU KNOW THE CREATURES BEST.. AND YOU'RE A MAN OF HONOR.
I DON'T KNOW IF COMACHO WILL KEEP HIS WORD--BUT YOU WILL.
MY SINGLE CONDITION IS THAT ONE LIZARD SURVIVES, FOR STUDY.
HER EYES ARE AS COLD AS A WINTER BROOK.
HER SMILE, WARM AS SUNRISE.
I HATE HER.
I..WANT HER.
DON'T BE STUPID, TUROK.
YOU CAN JOIN US AND WIN, OR BE STUBBORN AND LOSE.'
WELL?
I'LL GO.
BUENO.' BUT TELL ME, WHY DO YOU DESPISE THEM SO?
THEY'RE JUST ANIMALS.'
"JUST ANIMALS"?
SHE HASN'T MET MON-ARK.'

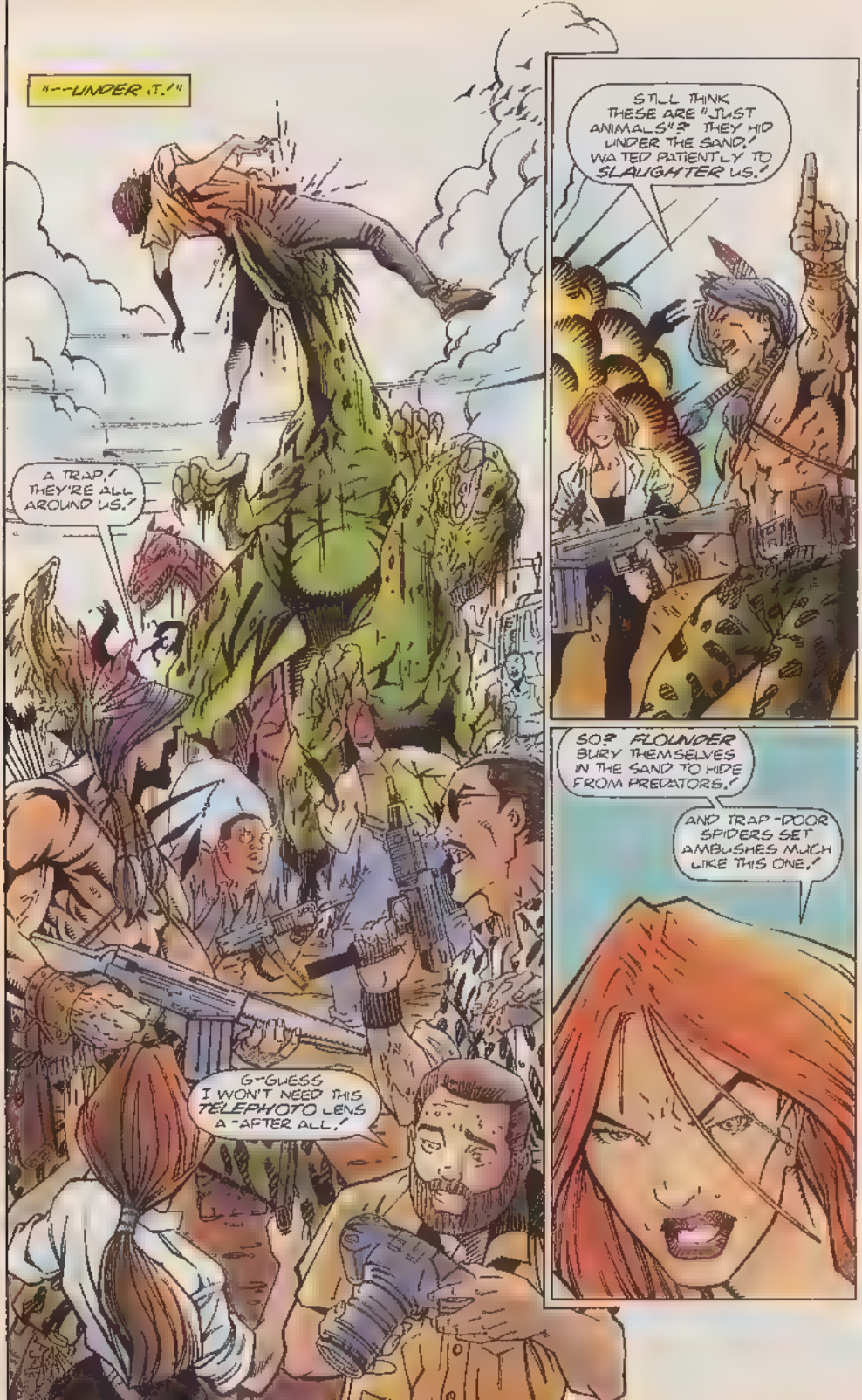
AN ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF COLOMBIA.
THE·HUMANSSS· WHO·SSSPY·FOR· USSS·ARE·TOO· FRIGHTENED·TO· LIE, MON-ARK.!
OUR·SSSANCTU- ARY·HASSS·BEEN· DISSSCOVERED.! AN·ATTACK·ISSS· PLANNED·FOR· TOMORROW--
--AND·WILL· LIKELY·BE·LED· BY·THE·HUNTER, T'ROK.!
WE·MUSSST· EVACUATE· BEFORE--
NO.!
WE· WON'T· RUN.!
T'ROK·KILLED· MY·MATE, ONLY· DAYSSS·AFTER· HER·BROOD· TIME.!
HE· MUSSST· LEARN·MY· PAIN.!
AND·I·WILL· TEACH·HIM.!!

THE MAINLAND; DUSK.
HUNTING WAS BAD TODAY.
THE MONSTERS HAVE GONE TO GROUND; I'VE TAKEN TOO MANY OF THEM.
PERHAPS COMACHO'S RAID IS BEST.
SOMEONE WAITING IN YOUR ROOM, TUROK.
A WOMAN!
CORTEZ?
DID SHE READ MY EYES?
I'VE BEEN A LONG TIME ALONE. TOO LONG.
BUT EVEN SO, THERE'S DANGER IN AN ALLIANCE WITH A WOMAN SUCH AS--
--YOU?
SERITA.
<I'VE MISSED YOU, TUROK.>

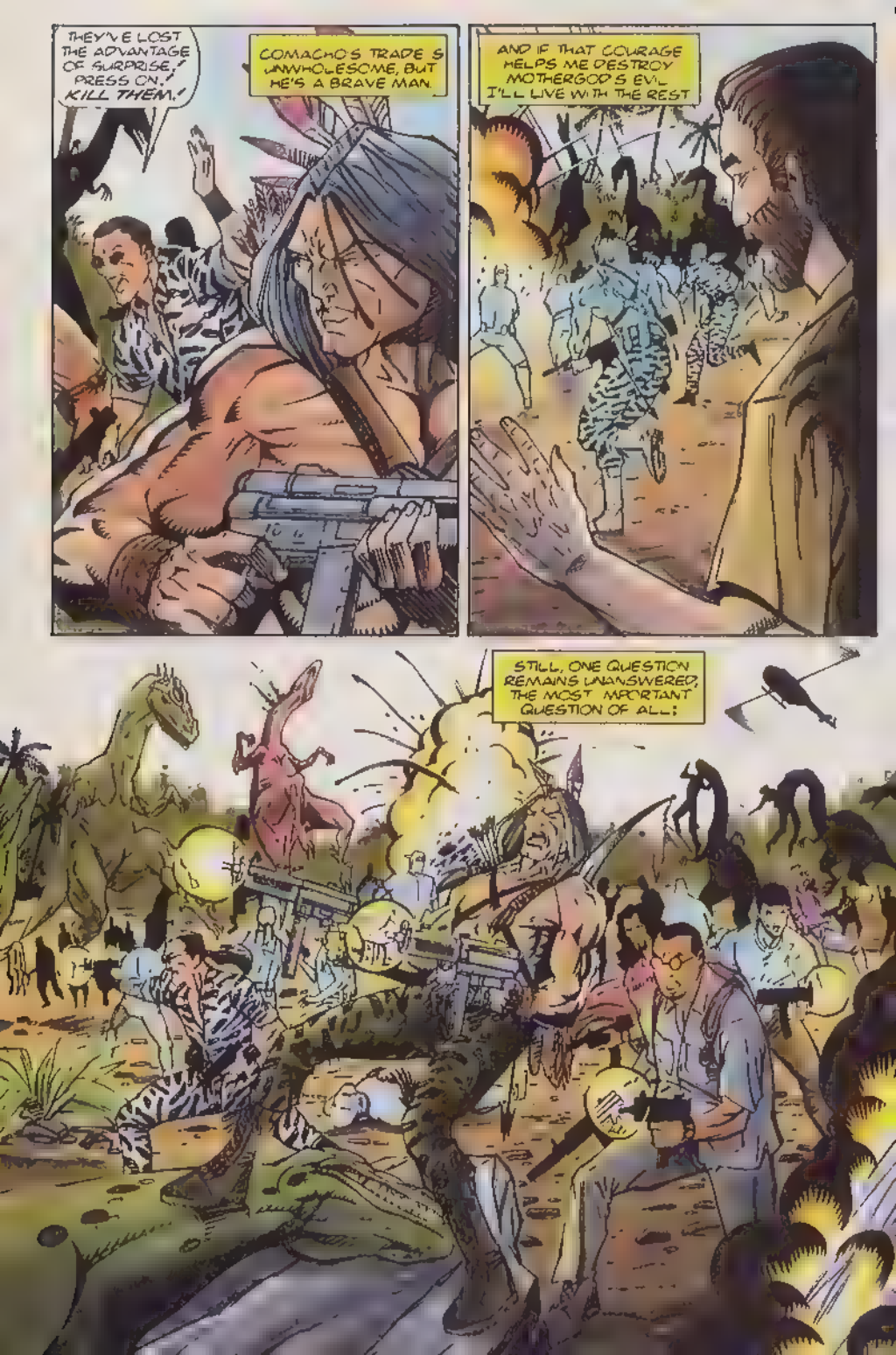

AND I, YOU.
THE LILT OF YOUR NATIVE TONGUE ON MY LIPS ONCE AGAIN MAKES ME SMILE.
I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING.
HERE.
ONE OF MOTHERGOD'S ELECTRONIC ARROWS! I THOUGHT THEY'D ALL BEEN SPENT!
A BOY FROM MY VILLAGE FOUND IT WASHED ASHORE, DOWNSTREAM FROM WHERE YOU FIRST CAME TO OUR LAND.
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT AID IN YOUR QUEST.
IT WILL.
BUT IS THAT ALL YOU BRING? WON'T YOU STAY WITH ME?
YOU KNOW I CAN'T. I BELONG WITH MY TRIBE, AND I WON'T GIVE UP MY LIFE WITH THEM!
THEN AT LEAST, FLOWER...
...STAY THE NIGHT?

MORNING.
HOLA, TUROK.! I'M DELIGHTED YOU AGREED TO JOIN MY LITTLE PARTY.!
YOU SLEPT WELL, I TRUST?
MY...NIGHT WAS GOOD.
EXCELLENT.! THEN LET'S BE OFF.! WE'VE MONSTERS TO KILL.!
I'M ANIBAL SUAREZ. I'M TO RECORD THIS EVENT FOR POSTERITY.!
YOU CAN RIDE WITH US, AMIGO.!
BUT WHERE ARE YOUR GUNS?
HO, NO.! I ONLY SHOOT THESE!
FIREARMS FRIGHTEN ME.!
WHAT WE'RE ABOUT TO FACE, SEÑOR SUAREZ, WILL FRIGHTEN YOU MORE!


TWO HOURS LATER, OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN.
THAT'S IT.!
THE CLAY CONTENT OF THOSE SOIL SAMPLES IS UNIQUE TO THIS ISLAND.
REVENGE WILL BE SWEET.!
THOSE DEVILS HAVE DECIMATED MY PRODUCT SHIPMENTS TO THE COAST FOR MONTHS.!
REMEMBER.! ONE LIVES.!
OF COURSE, SEÑORITA. OF COURSE...
PRETTY QUIET.
NO SPOOR. NO TRACKS.
BOSS IS GONNA BE PLENTY MAD IF THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT--
NO, NOT THE BEACH.! S-S-SOMETHING--
--EH? THE BEACH.! MOVING?.!

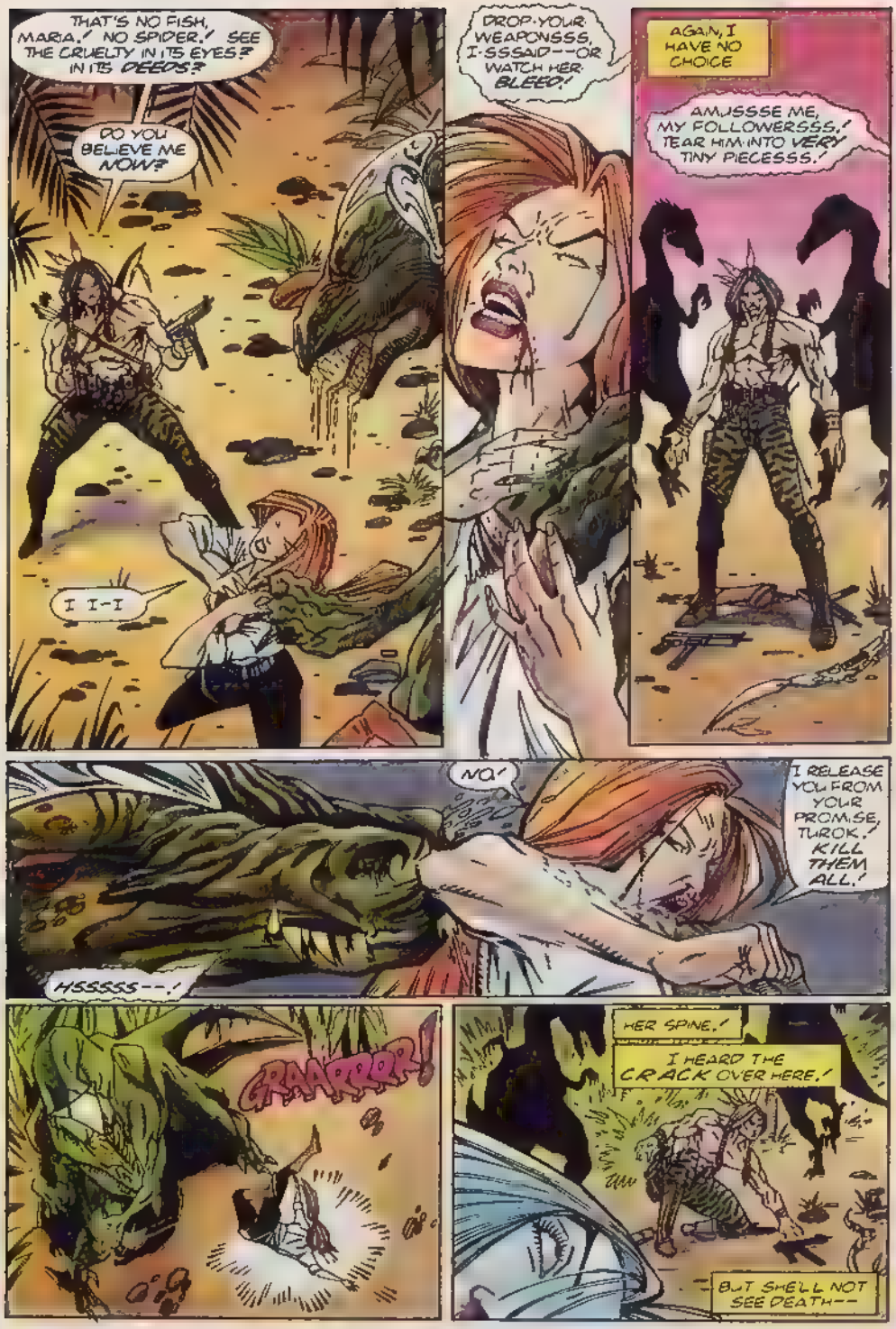

"--UNDER IT."
A TRAP! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US!
G-GUESS I WON'T NEED THIS TELEPHOTO LENS A-AFTER ALL!
STILL THINK THESE ARE "JUST ANIMALS"? THEY HID UNDER THE SAND, WAITED PATIENTLY TO SLAUGHTER US!
SO? FLOUNDER BURY THEMSELVES IN THE SAND TO HIDE FROM PREDATORS!
AND TRAP-DOOR SPIDERS SET AMBUSHES MUCH LIKE THIS ONE!

HER SKULL WOULD PROBABLY CRACK IF SOMEONE TRIED TO FORCE A DIFFERENT OPINION INTO---
--EH? COMACHO'S WARBIRD IN TROUBLE!
BIONISAUR WON'T LET GO!
CHEEZ MAN
I'LL HAVE TO CONVINCE IT!
THAT WAS GREAT TUROK!
BEST PICTURE YET! I--
--UH.. TUROK?
CARAMBA!
D-DON'T SHOOT ME!
OH.
Y-YOU WEREN'T! =HEH=
G-GRACIAS!

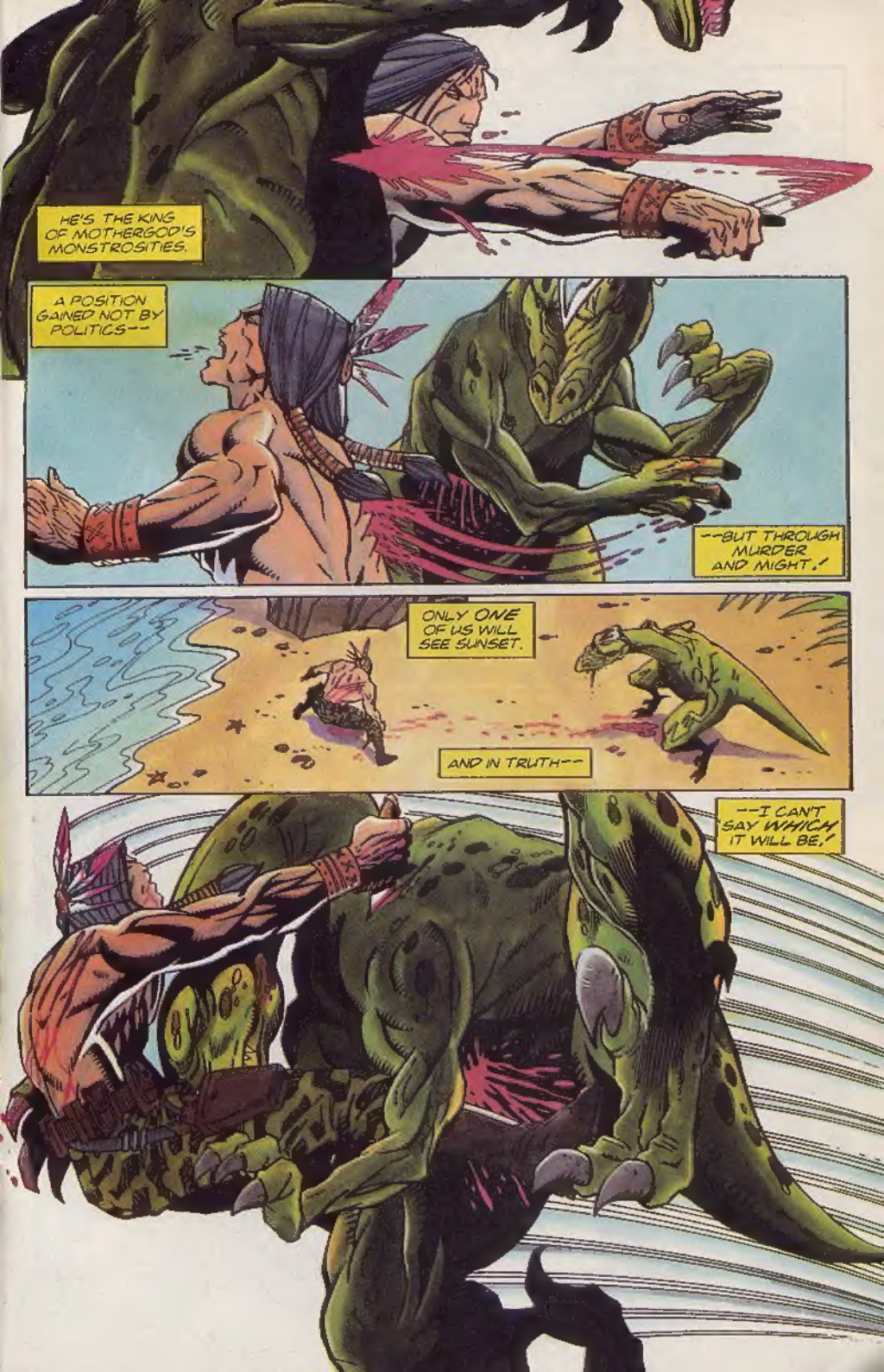

THEY'VE LOST THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE! PRESS ON! KILL THEM!
COMACHO'S TRADE'S UNWHOLESOME, BUT HE'S A BRAVE MAN.
AND IF THAT COURAGE HELPS ME DESTROY MOTHERGOD'S EVIL I'LL LIVE WITH THE REST
STILL, ONE QUESTION REMAINS UNANSWERED, THE MOST IMPORTANT QUESTION OF ALL:

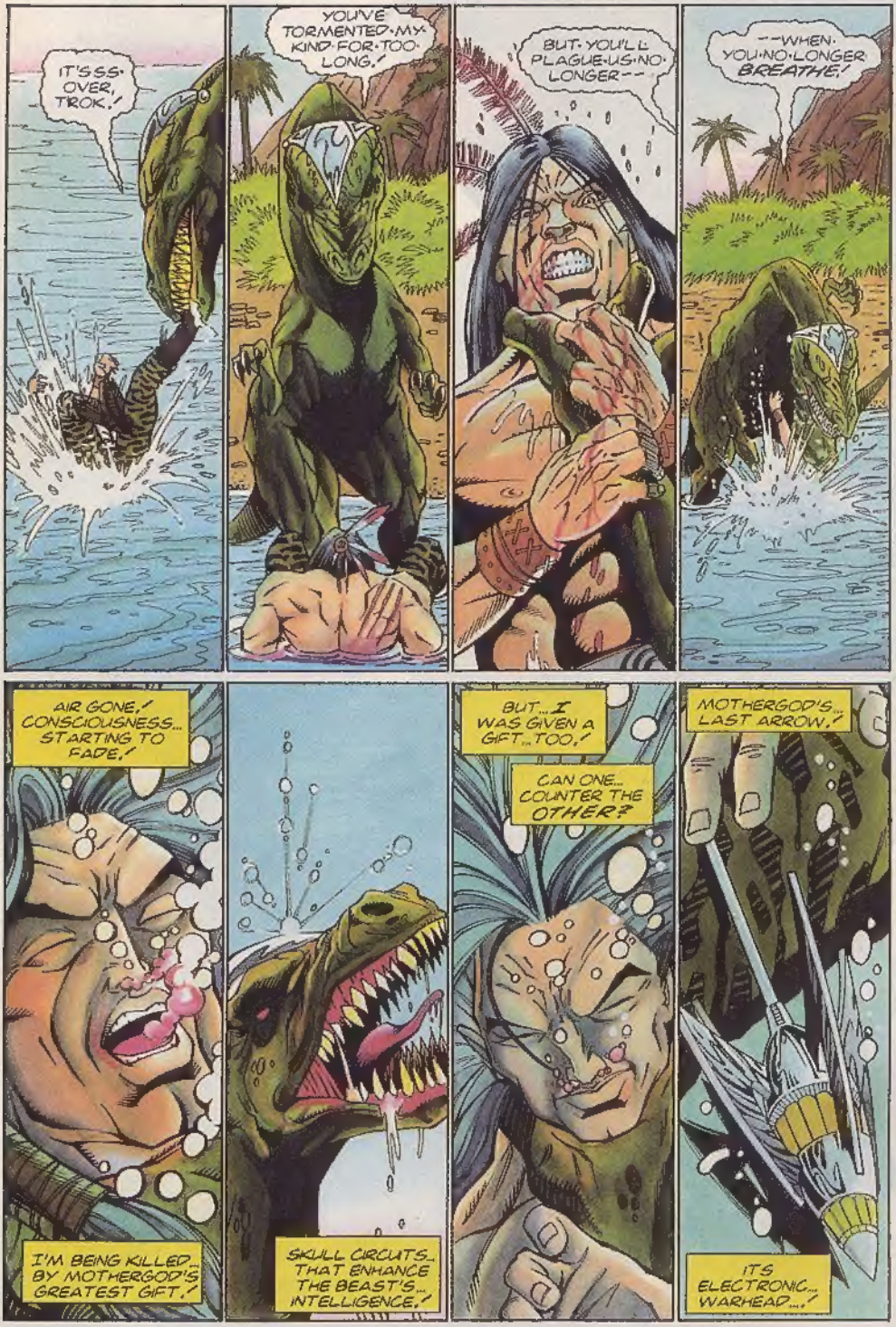
WHERE'S MON-ARK?

REMEMBER YOUR WORD, TUROK.' YOU MUST ALLOW ONE TO--
HELP ME.' PLEASSSE.'
T. HURTSSS.'
ANIBAL.' MADRE DE DIOS.' HOLD ON, I'M COMING.'
WHICH SSS EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED.'
YOU HUMANSSS ARE SSSUCH FOOLSSS.'
BUT YOU DIE. SSSO NICELY.'
MARIA.'
RUN!'
SSSO, THIS ONE SSS YOURSSS?
ALL THE BETTER.'
DROP YOUR WEAPONSSS, HUNTER.'
AGGH.'

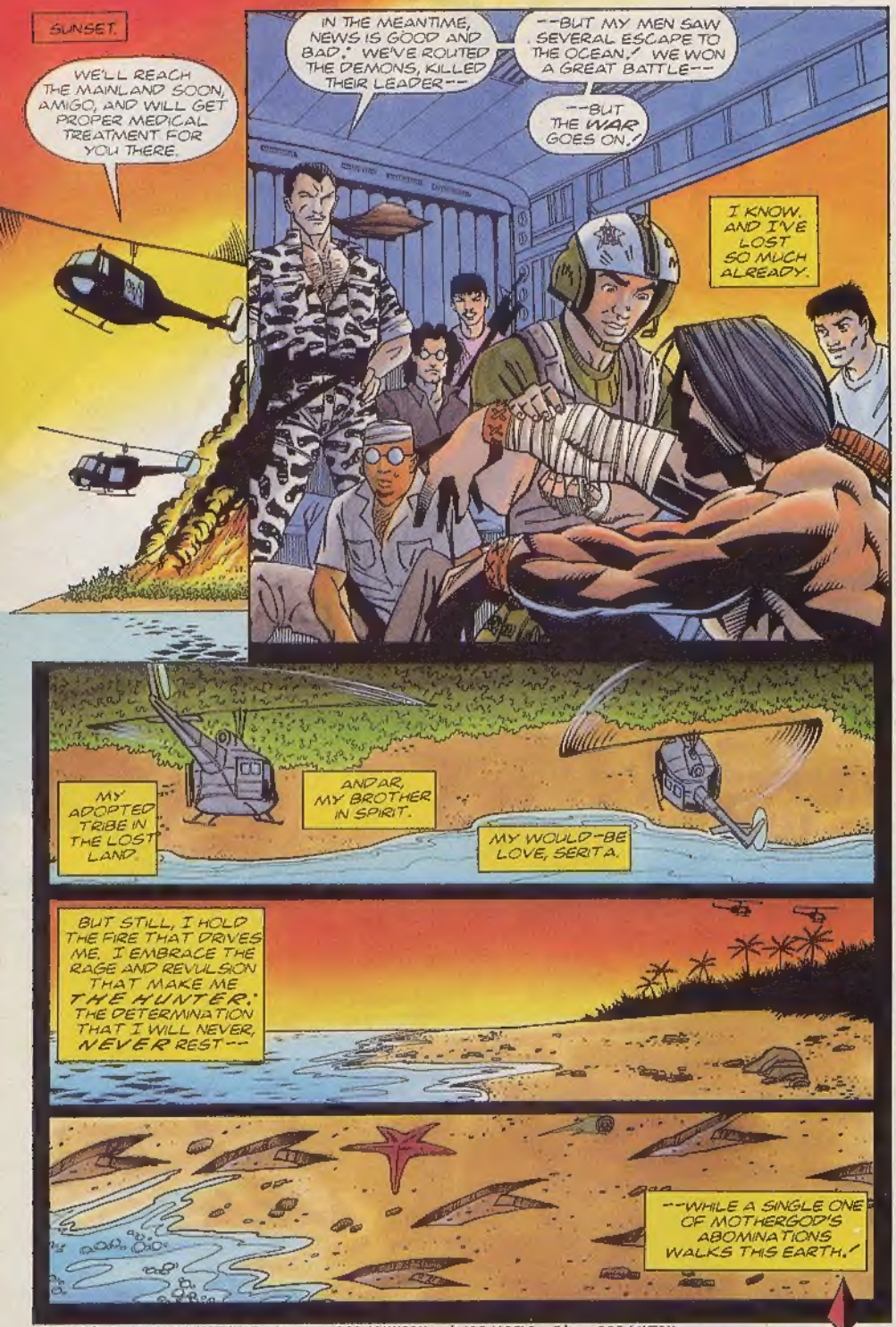

THAT'S NO FISH, MARIA.' NO SPIDER.' SEE THE CRUELTY IN ITS EYES? IN ITS DEEDS?
DO YOU BELIEVE ME NOW?
I I-I
DROP YOUR WEAPONSSS, I-SSSAID--OR WATCH HER BLEED.'
AGAIN, I HAVE NO CHOICE
AMUSSSE ME, MY FOLLOWERSSS.' TEAR HIM INTO VERY TINY PIECESSS.'
NO.'
I RELEASE YOU FROM YOUR PROMISE, TUROK.' KILL THEM ALL.'
HSSSSS--.'
GRAAROOR!
HER SPINE.'
I HEARD THE CRACK OVER HERE.'
BUT SHE'LL NOT SEE DEATH--

--ALONE.!
NOW, MONSTER, IT'S JUST YOU AND ME.!
YESSS.!
AND SSSOON, T'ROK--
--IT WILL JUSSST BE ME.!


HE'S THE KING OF MOTHERGOD'S MONSTROSITIES.
A POSITION GAINED NOT BY POLITICS--
--BUT THROUGH MURDER AND MIGHT.'
ONLY ONE OF US WILL SEE SUNSET.
AND IN TRUTH--
--I CAN'T SAY WHICH IT WILL BE.'


IT'SSS· OVER, TROK.!
YOU'VE TORMENTED·MY· KIND·FOR·TOO· LONG.!
BUT·YOU'LL PLAGUE·US·NO· LONGER--
--WHEN· YOU·NO·LONGER BREATHE!
AIR GONE.! CONSCIOUSNESS... STARTING TO FADE.!
I'M BEING KILLED... BY MOTHERGOD'S GREATEST GIFT.!
SKULL CIRCUITS... THAT ENHANCE THE BEAST'S... INTELLIGENCE.!
BUT...I WAS GIVEN A GIFT...TOO.!
CAN ONE... COUNTER THE OTHER?
MOTHERGOD'S... LAST ARROW.!
ITS ELECTRONIC... WARHEAD...!

YES!
YOU... WERE RIGHT... MON--ARK.'
IT...
...IS...
...OVER.'


SUNSET.
WE'LL REACH THE MAINLAND SOON, AMIGO, AND WILL GET PROPER MEDICAL TREATMENT FOR YOU THERE.
IN THE MEANTIME, NEWS IS GOOD AND BAD.' WE'VE ROUTED THE DEMONS, KILLED THEIR LEADER--
--BUT MY MEN SAW SEVERAL ESCAPE TO THE OCEAN.' WE WON A GREAT BATTLE--
--BUT THE WAR GOES ON.'
I KNOW. AND I'VE LOST SO MUCH ALREADY.
MY ADOPTED TRIBE IN THE LOST LAND.
ANDAR, MY BROTHER IN SPIRIT.
MY WOULD-BE LOVE, SERITA.
BUT STILL, I HOLD THE FIRE THAT DRIVES ME. I EMBRACE THE RAGE AND REVULSION THAT MAKE ME THE HUNTER.' THE DETERMINATION THAT I WILL NEVER, NEVER REST--
--WHILE A SINGLE ONE OF MOTHERGOD'S ABOMINATIONS WALKS THIS EARTH.'

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